1/8/66

Dear Jerry,

The enclosed letters to Schnurman and Allison are self-explanatory. I've written Schiller, with strong words. He is the biggest whore of all. I demanded the return of the tapes of my part, with all copies of whatever kind and specified two occasions on which my confidence, the basis of my talking to them, was breached. I'd love to have a chance to do what I offered to Allison with this record. It was intended as a booby-trap for me, because my appearance on the Allison show was lined up several days in advance, before the record was (ahead of schedule, as you know from my previous note) scheduled for release or released. OOOOOOOH! was I mad! Not at what they did to me, which was little. But when they do what they did for the Commission members and finking lawyers and so trampled on dear, decent, honorably Penn Jones, then I got really sore. And I cut and I slashed, and Allison, who had all night been forecasting my imminent doom (an earlier guest told me I was in for it) had little to say and nothing that was unkind to my face. That came earlier. My toughminded artist, who had caught all of my appearances he could, for by radio he has heard me from as far away as Chicago, and who, generally, has a high opinion of what I have done, said this was more than just a masterful performance, it was "virtuosity". I ridiculed, I challenged, hot and fiery - and all fact. I dared, I said Liar, I said I mean liar. I said I do not equivocate. I meant thins: Bang. I was so churned up by this truly evil thing I had been deceived into helping that even though I had arrisen that morning at 4, worked until the last minute before rushing to Chicago, then done two hours on TV there and rushed back on a very rough flight (but with wonderful Chicken Kiev) to be on this show, I couldn't sleep. It was 1:30 when I got home and I was still awake listening to the 3 a.m. News on the radio. I slept little, awakening about 5:30. That tells you how much this troubled and angered me, I think.

I wish I thought I'd be in New York this coming week. I want to, but although things are now really promising, I cannot just take a plane unless people pay for it, and I do not want to come to NYC without something specific, like a radio show. Dell has lined up but two things, each without consulting me and each for a time when I had already given my words I'd be elsewhere. There are things I'd like to talk to you about. I've agreed to let Saga use "The False Oswald" from No. 1 for ~~$2~~ $526.00, which they say is $1.00 more than they've ever paid before, for a chapter of Hotch. I asked for but one cent more. Singer laughed and offered the buck. They've asked me to do a critique of Manchester-LOOK, and I will. They were to send me an advance copy of the first, but it hasn't arrived. I have no valid basis for this opinion, but on hunch I offer it: Manchester, despite what he says about how hard he worked, has done less homework than he should. He hasn't read the critical books (esp. mine) and depends for what he knows of the record essentially on what he heard when, like the members of the Commission, he attended the hearings, the only outsider to do so. He thus got his brains washed in the same swill. That bit about Marina denying herself to Oswald the night before is just awful, for it is so clearly the opposite of what happened, as even Ruth Paine, who was not in the bedroom with them, knew. And the inference of Ruth Paine's sexual interest in Marina is really vile, and totally unrelated, whether or not true. So, he's in for a rough million bucks. He'll regret them.

Just between us, as none of the foregoing is, I've had a feeler from Colonel Castorr through a mutual friend, who was stunned to leave a lunch with Castorr. stop off here to get a copy of No. II, and then read about Castorr in it when he got home. We may have lunch together beginning this Tuesday. I've volunteered to speak to him before a tape machine. To my friend's satisfaction, he has confirmed his own interest in running guns to ~~XXXX~~ Cuba. I wish I thought there was a major publication that could get interested in this part of the story, the False Oswald and the False, False Oswald, for it could be a real dilly. I'm slowly getting more on it, as are some of my other friends, not competitors.

Last I heard from Paul Noble they were having Lane with me. This will be no help to me and none to Lane. Fact is, I always say certain nice things about Lane when

his thieving face is not in front of mine, for it is his due. I alone have defended him from the scavenger charge, and I do it effectively. I avoid the doctrinal differences, having said all I think is required in II. I'll not to his face even if he is not a crook this time, for I will never believe he can play the game fairly, and I'll think of all the stuff he's stolen every time I look at him. But I cannot tell them how to run their show, or how to deal fairly with people, I opened this whole thing for them, and I alone asked to face the entire lineup of Commission personnel. I had again having that momser on my back, and I hate him picking up my chips when he is not in need and my wife is. I have already told WNEW that this time Lane is the same as Jack the Fake to me, and the first transgression and I'M after him, too, whatever it makes me look like. I'll take my chances on that. If he is on it before I get there, there is a little investigating I've been putting off, in fact, not intended to do, that I think I shall. There is a chance it will be fruitful. From now on, when there is competition, I'm playing like they do.

Dell has also been silent, but I understand WHITEWASH was reprinted twice k the first month, before any advertising or promotion except what I was doing, and I was really doing it, especially in California. Now that I've got the thing going, they are advertising. I believe the ad has been in PW and the Times, which I do not see except when I'm in DC (any news from the Times? Looks different since I saw Kihss), and is slated for 24 other papers. Now that Christmas is past if they do not start doing what the contract calls for I'll have a lawyer speak to them. Even the distributors tell me they are letting the book coast.

I'm making slow progress on III. The daily orders, usually accompanied by checks, are absolutely astounding. One day this past week the total was 25! Kihss said he thought, it would be the most exciting of the three. I've stuff for it not indicated in II and a very tight case of suppression, with documents. Also some of funnybusiness. Also the correspondence on the recapture, or capture, I should say, of the Zapruder camer, all coming after the beginning of my campaign on it. If I knew a good lawyer who would take the case without fee, for I can pay none, I've got the basis laid for one that will do something. I'll not be a fool and file it myself, for my purpose is not publicity, to sell books.

Now I'll feed my geese and get back to III. You should be hearing from some radio and TV people, like WCAU and for the same purposes. I remember the people at the Jerry Williams show on WBBM radio, Chicago (goes clearchannel into 43 states) and WBBM-TV, which has a two-hour duscission program.

Have a good - a gooder- year.

Best,